

*The SCOTS DEMONSTRATION^s of
their Abhorrence of POPERY, with all its Adherents
In a Letter from Edenbrough to a Friend in London, contain-
ing the Manner of Burning the Pope there in Effigie, on Christ-
mas Day. &c.*

[22.]

Dear Sir,

Our Christmasts this morning very pleasantly began; For the *University* Boys during the *Advent*, took a Conceit, in Imitation, as is supposed, of your Famous City of *London*, to Burn the Pope in Effigie; but carried it not so privately, but that the Lord Chancellor got notice; upon which he Summoned the Magistracy to consult them about a Method to prevent it. The Masters of the *University* being present, 'twas agreed, the best expedient was, to offer the Boys a Bond in these terms, We the Students of the *University* of *Edenbrough* considering the Dangerous Consequencies might attend the burning of the Pope on *Christmasts-Day*, do bind our selves not to do it upon that Day, or any Day hereafter: But very few or none of the Boys would Subscribe. Then the Magistrates Apprehended some of the most Active in this Contrivance, two of them *English*, one said to be the Son of Sir *Philip Grey*; They were seized in their Beds very early in the Morning, and the Town Guards surrounded the Colledge to hindered their Rendivours.

Notwithstanding which they Met betwixt 9 and 10 in a convenient Place, taking the advantage of the nighest Passage of the High-street, where they brought his Holiness with his Cavalcade, being attyred after his *Antichristian Manner*, with his Miter, Keys, &c. and settled in his Throne. One of the Boys read a short, but sharp Accusation against him: Then by common consent, proceeded to Sacrifice him by Fire to Sir *Edmund Godfreys* Ghost. At which time the Magistrates ordered the Publication of a Proclamation against tumultuous Assemblies, least they should be Petition'd for the tolerating of it by the Inhabitants, there being few *Abhorres* to be seen at that time. But by design, the Earl of *Lithcow* coming to his Rescue, though the Boys were Resolute, yet by drawing of his Sword, and his Followers by his Example, relieved for some small season, the Old Gentlemen from his Sentence, and halled him into a by Place, and overturned him; but the Boys crying aloud, *There was Heresy in his Belly*; the *Mermidons* smelling Gun-Powder, there left him to his incensed and enraged Adversarys, who dragged him again into the Great-Street, where the Fire coming to the Combustibles in his Belly, blew off his Head, and miserably scattered the remaining Members of the Harlot.

Immediately, General *Dalliel* marched with two Companies by the *Cowgate-Port*, supposing the Boys might have been at the ordinary Place of Execution. Before him marched the Kings Horse-Guards on a Gallop, with his Majesties Standard Royal, and Swords drawn; and at an other Port, entred two Companies more; but the Boys undaunted, drew the Infalible-Chear into the Streets, and then dispersed themselves, whilst the Horse and Foot made a strong *Parade*, to secure what might further be attempted upon his Disciples. I shall not add further in this matter, believing you may have a better Account than can be possibly given you by

Dear Sir,

Your Friend and Servant.